DEDICATED TO THE PEOPLE OF THE OZARKS.

I HEAR THE OZARK MOUNTAINS CALLING ME

THE SONG THAT MADE THE OZARKS FAMOUS.

INTRODUCED BY

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Words by SIDNEY B. HOLCOMB. Music by CHAS. L. LEWIS.

Andante Moderato.

mf *rall.* *e dim.* *rit.*

In the rug-ged O-zark moun-tains of Mis-sou-ri Stands a
In my fan-cy I can see the old red school house And the

p

house that sheltered me in years gone by—— Oft I've wandered thru the wood land by the
play ground where we romp'd in childish glee—— I can see a path-way wind-ing down the

riv-er; For my boy-hood's hap-py days I breath a sigh.—— There a
hill-side And the sun-beams soft-ly shin-ing thru the trees—— Oft I've

poco rall.

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dear old Moth - er's wait - ing for my com - - ing And a
wan - dered down that path - way with my sweet - - heart And I

kind - ly wel - come's al - ways there for me I
carved her name up - on the old oak tree I

cresc. *poco rit.* *a tempo*

long to see that home a gain in spring - - time, For I
won - der if to greet me she is wait - - ing, For I

cresc. *poco* *rit.* *a tempo*

poco rall.

hear the O - zark moun - tains call - ing me.
hear the O - zark moun - tains call - ing me.

poco rall. *rit.* *e* *dim.*

REFRAIN.

poco rit. *a tempo*

They are calling, calling, calling, In their sweet persuasive way, With the dew drops on the roses At the

poco rit. *a tempo*

gold - en dawn of day, They are call - ing with the flow'rs up - on the hill - side, With the

f

song birds and the budding ap - ple tree; With a love that binds the present past and

cresc.

poco rall.

fu - - ture, I hear the O - zark mountains call - ing me.

poco rall. *morendo.*